Big laughs with Mighty Moth — see page 5!


# TV COMIC plus TOM & JERRY Weekly

7p

A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

Every Monday | Week ending 28th, September 1974 | Number 1189


## TOM and JERRY

HOWDY THERE, READERS! THE NAME'S TWO-GUN TOM...
...AN' WHEN AH'VE LOADED UP THIS HERE SHOOTER O'MINE, I'M GOIN' GUNNING FOR JERRY!
GULP! I DON'T THINK TOM'S SHOOTING A LINE, EITHER!
SO...
C'MON OUT, YA 'ORNERY LI'L VARMINT. I'M GONNA RUN YA OUTTA TOWN!
TWO CAN PLAY AT THIS GAME – TOM'S ABOUT TO BE CAUGHT OUT!
EH?
I'D RATHER RIDE – IF I'M TO HIGH-TAIL IT TO THE OPEN RANGE!
SO, GIDDYUP..!
YOWL!
OOOMPH!
GUESS IT'S TIME I GOT A SPUR-T ON, MYSELF! SNIGGER!

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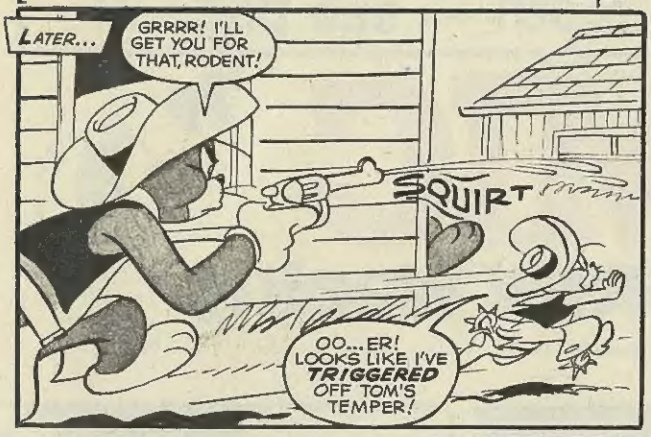
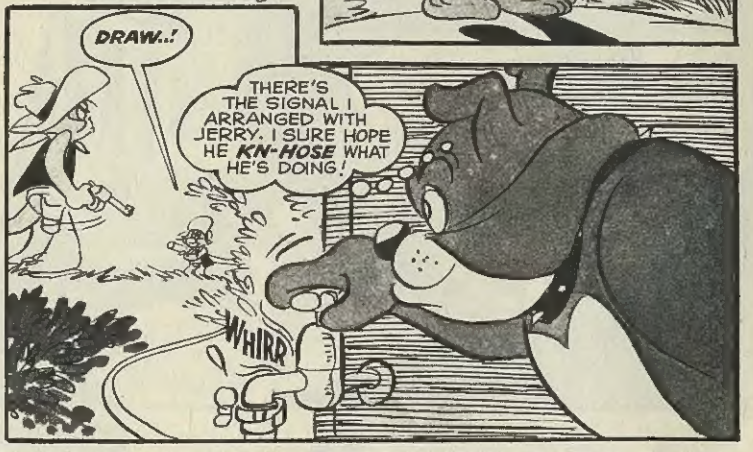
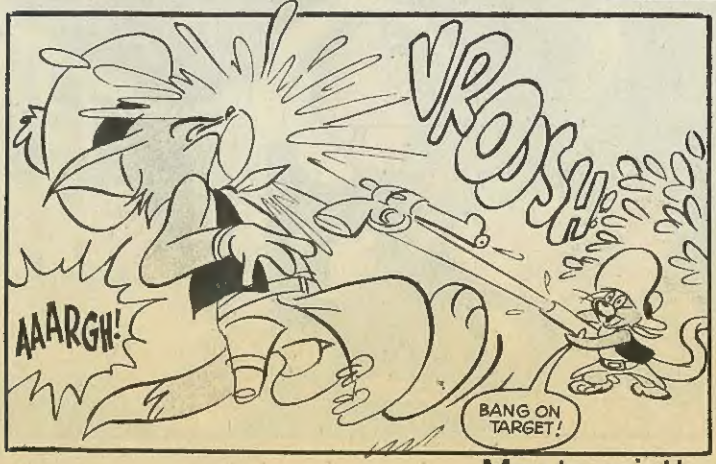


THAT'S FAR ENOUGH, YUH TWO-BIT SADDLE-TRAMP! WHEN I GIVE THE WORD-GO FER YUH GUN!
YOU SAID IT, JERRY— I'VE BIN SADDLED WITH YOU LONG ENOUGH!



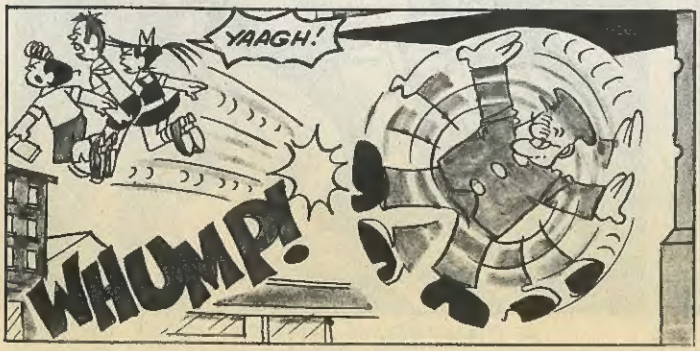



I'LL HANG UP TOM'S HOLSTER! I THINK WE TOOK HIM FOR A RIDE, BUTCH! SNIGGER!
TALKING OF RIDES, YOU COULD SAY TOM'S HIGH-AND-DRYING ON THE CLOTHES-HORSE, JERRY! HEH! HEH!

Meaty mirth with our pals at the butcher's soon!

# TV Terrors

CHEER UP, HOPPIT! COME WITH US AND WATCH THE COMBINE-HARVESTER AT WORK!
I THINK I SHALL, TERRORS! I NEED SOMETHING TO BRIGHTEN THE DAY!



HO-HO! ONE CARTWHEEL AFTER ANOTHER, TERRORS! YOU WON'T SLIP PAST ME NOW!
BAH! NOW WE KNOW WHAT YOU WERE UP TO, HOPPIT! YOU WERE PRACTISING A COMBINED WHUMPER!

Hoppit gets the 'boot' soon!

CANNON
DANNY Francis, top pop star, has disappeared and his sister Julie has persuaded Frank Cannon to investigate. Julie insists that Danny has been murdered by George Hendricks, his business manager. When Cannon and the girl follow their only lead to the derelict Simons Film Studios, on the edge of the desert, they find a blazing car. The big private eye has just dragged the victim clear when the car erupts . . .
WOW! THAT WAS CLOSE! IS HE YOUR BROTHER, JULIE?
NO. THAT'S NOT DANNY, MR CANNON? IS HE DEAD?
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE!
AT A GUESS I'D SAY SOMEONE'S SLIPPED HIM A KNOCKOUT DROP-BUT WHY? WHY SET HIM UP AS DANNY?
YOU ASK TOO MANY QUESTIONS, CANNON! THANKS TO YOUR HEROICS I HAVE TO CHANGE MY PLANS!
HENDRICKS!
BY THE TIME I GET THAT BOY TO CIVILISATION, YOU'RE IN MEXICO. THEN THE GIRL GOES FREE, HUH?
OKAY! WHAT HAPPENS NOW, MASTER-MIND?
I TAKE YOUR CAR AND THE GIRL AS INSURANCE. THE REST YOU CAN FILL IN.
SOMETHING SMELLS WRONG ABOUT ALL THIS AND IT AIN'T THE BURNING CAR! SAY! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
WHEN SAMMY SILVER BEGINS TO COME ROUND..
WHAT'S G-GOIN' ON? WH-WHERE AM I?
YOU'RE ALIVE, KID, JUST BE THANKFUL FOR THAT. WHEN YOU CAN RAISE ENOUGH STEAM COME AND GIVE ME A HAND TO STOKE THIS!
SUDDENLY...
SAY! WHO PUT THIS ROUND MY NECK? IT AIN'T MINE...IT...IT BELONGS TO DANNY FRANCIS!
ARE YOU SURE, KID?

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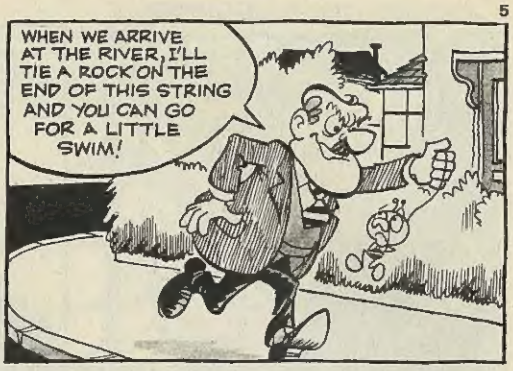
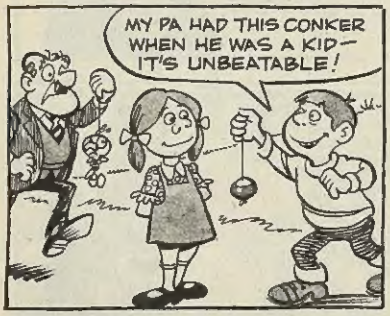
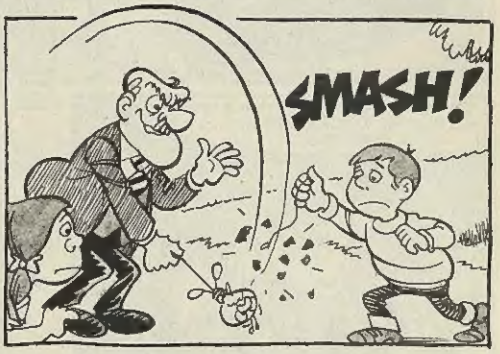
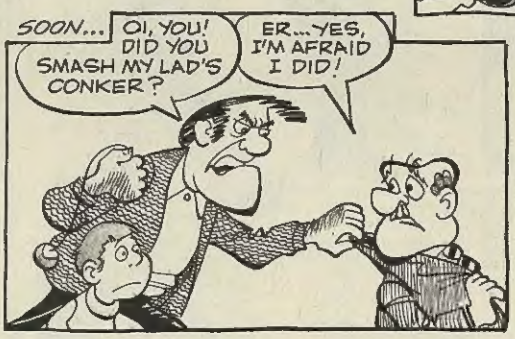
A clue for Cannon next week!

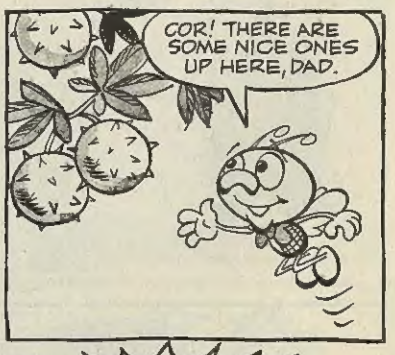
# MIGHTY MOTH



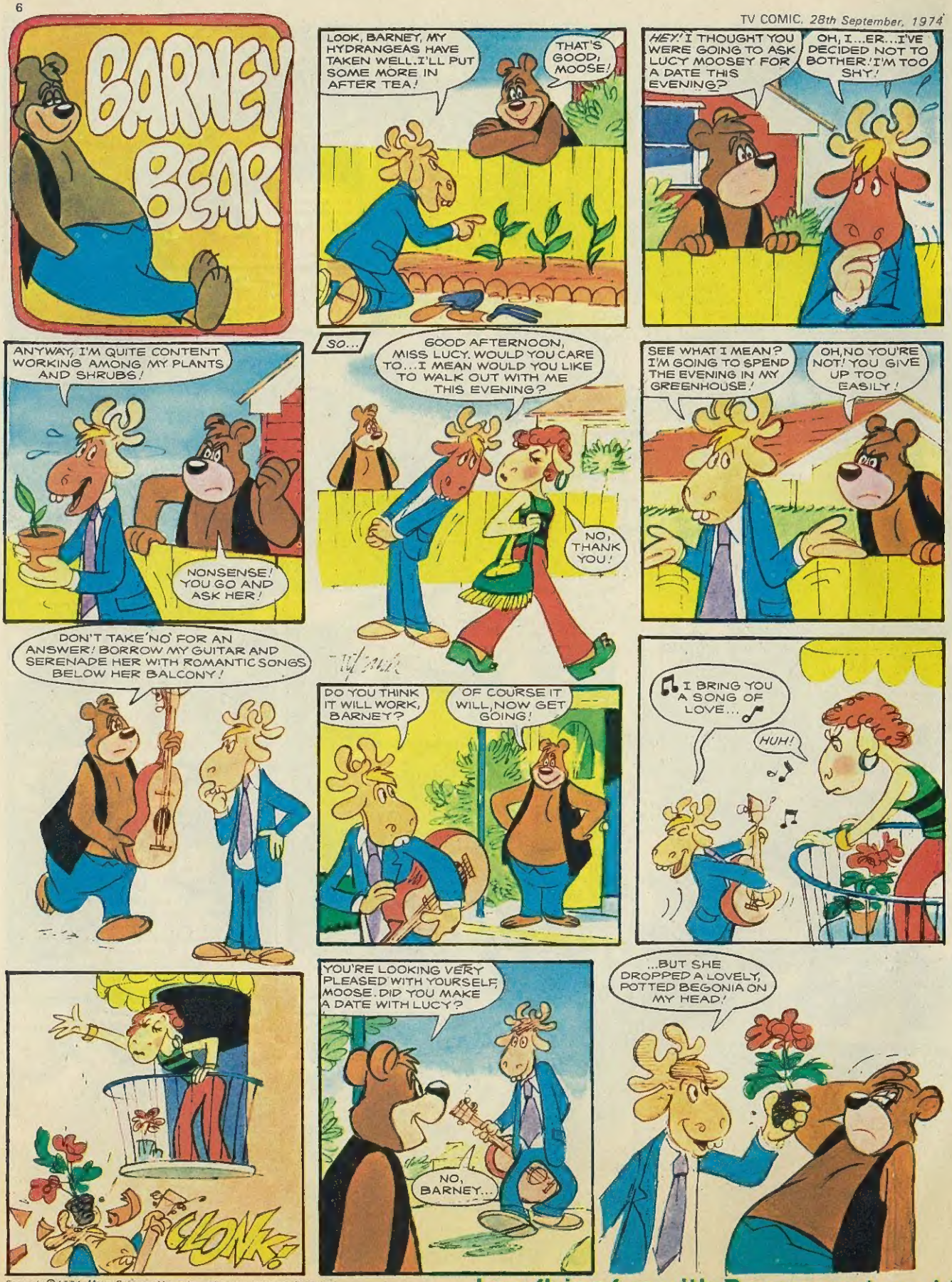









Mothy bites off more than he can chew soon!


BARNEY BEAR
LOOK, BARNEY, MY HYDRANGEAS HAVE TAKEN WELL. I'LL PUT SOME MORE IN AFTER TEA!
THAT'S GOOD, MOOSE!
HEY! I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO ASK LUCY MOOSEY FOR A DATE THIS EVENING?
OH, I...ER...I'VE DECIDED NOT TO BOTHER. I'M TOO SHY!
ANYWAY, I'M QUITE CONTENT WORKING AMONG MY PLANTS AND SHRUBS!
NONSENSE! YOU GO AND ASK HER!
SO...
GOOD AFTERNOON, MISS LUCY. WOULD YOU CARE TO... I MEAN WOULD YOU LIKE TO WALK OUT WITH ME THIS EVENING?
NO, THANK YOU!
SEE WHAT I MEAN? I'M GOING TO SPEND THE EVENING IN MY GREENHOUSE!
OH, NO YOU'RE NOT! YOU GIVE UP TOO EASILY!
DON'T TAKE 'NO' FOR AN ANSWER! BORROW MY GUITAR AND SERENADE HER WITH ROMANTIC SONGS BELOW HER BALCONY!
DO YOU THINK IT WILL WORK, BARNEY?
OF COURSE IT WILL, NOW GET GOING!
I BRING YOU A SONG OF LOVE...
HUH!
CLONK!
YOU'RE LOOKING VERY PLEASED WITH YOURSELF, MOOSE. DID YOU MAKE A DATE WITH LUCY?
NO, BARNEY...
...BUT SHE DROPPED A LOVELY, POTTED BEGONIA ON MY HEAD!

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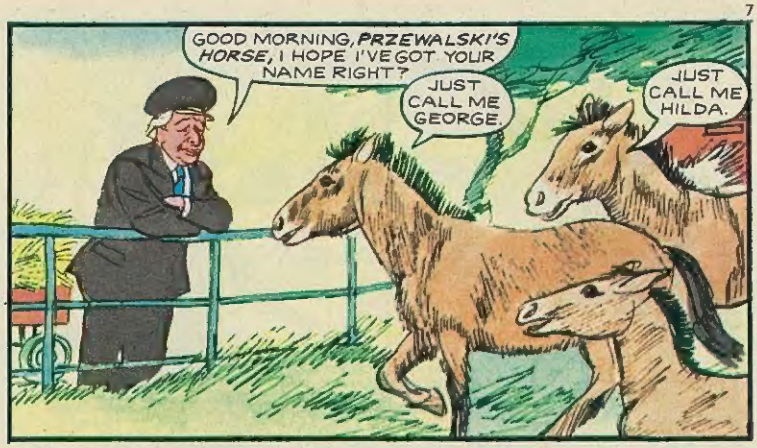
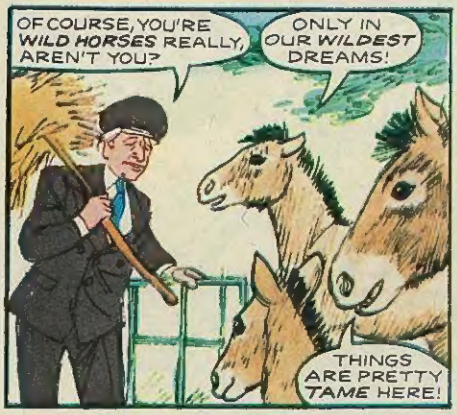
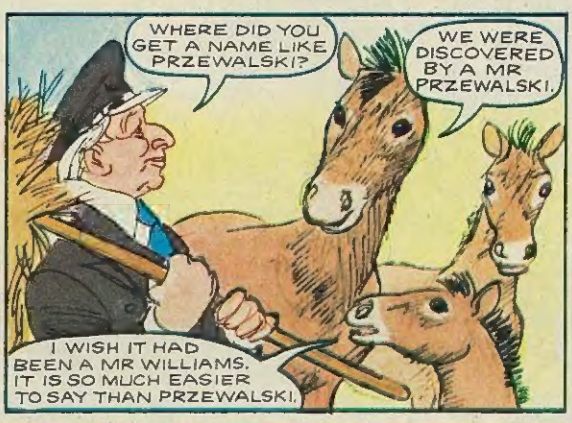
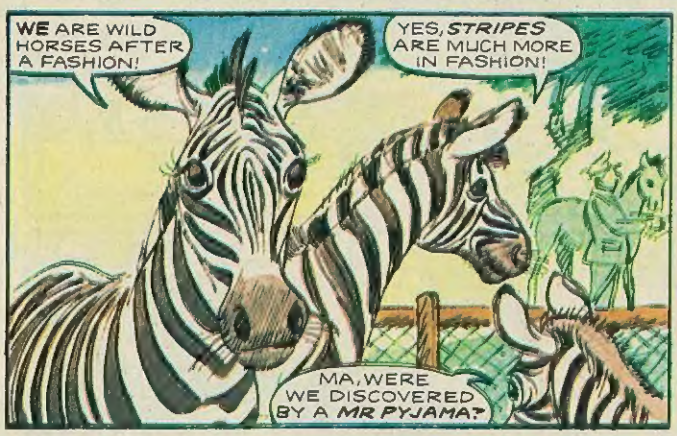
**Low-flying fun with Barney next week!**

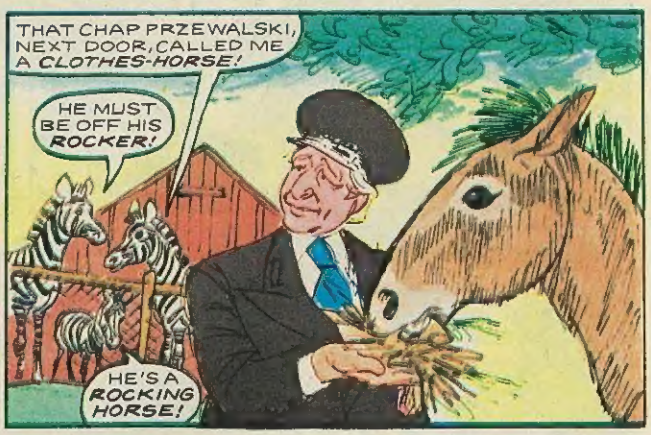
# JOHNNY MORRIS'S ANIMAL MAGIC

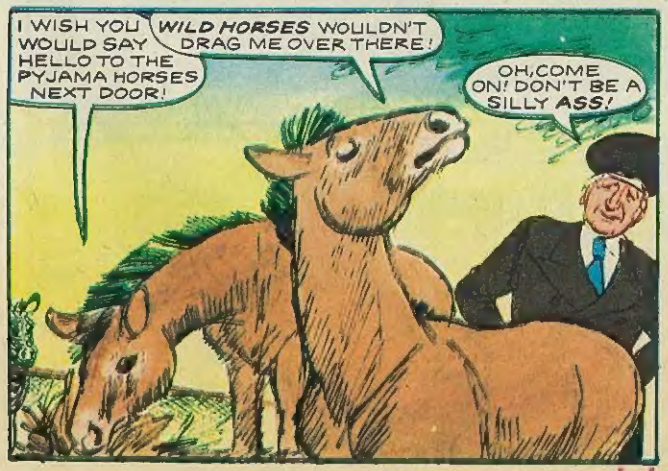


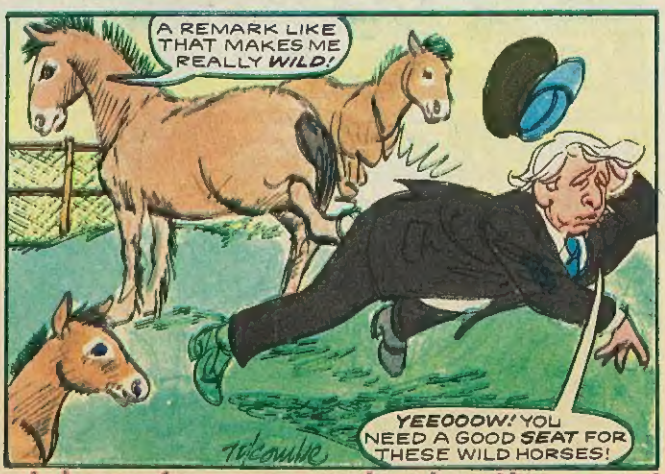





WHERE DID YOU GET A NAME LIKE PRZEWALSKI?
WE WERE DISCOVERED BY A MR PRZEWALSKI.
I WISH IT HAD BEEN A MR WILLIAMS. IT IS SO MUCH EASIER TO SAY THAN PRZEWALSKI.



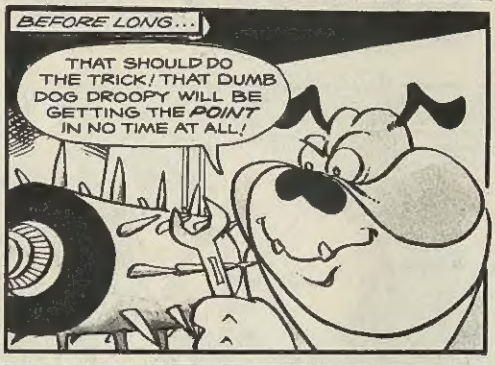


I WISH YOU WOULD SAY HELLO TO THE PYJAMA HORSES NEXT DOOR!
WILD HORSES WOULDN'T DRAG ME OVER THERE!
OH, COME ON! DON'T BE A SILLY ASS!

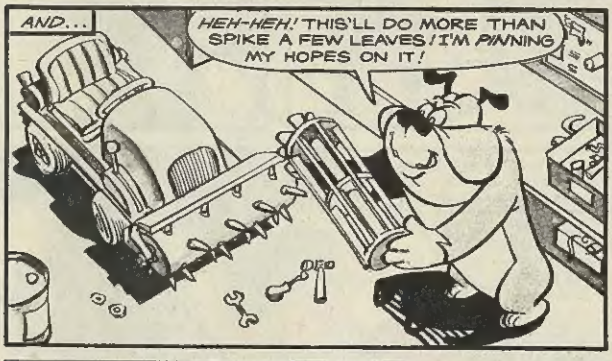


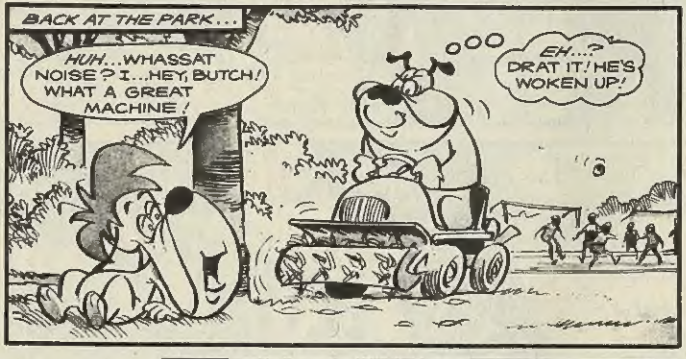

Join Johnny for more animal antics soon!

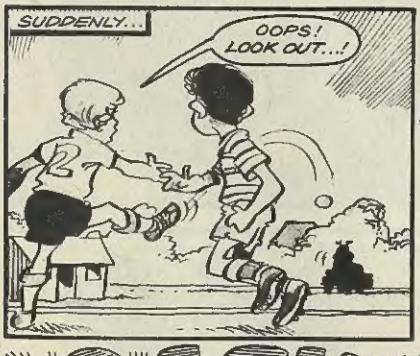
BACK-BREAKING HOURS LATER...
PH-PHEW! I MIGHT HAVE GUESSED THERE WAS A CATCH TO THIS JOB. I'M NEARLY DROPPING ON MY FEET. I CAN'T GO ON...
FOOTBALL PITCHES
WHAT'S UP, DROOPY, OL' BUDDY?

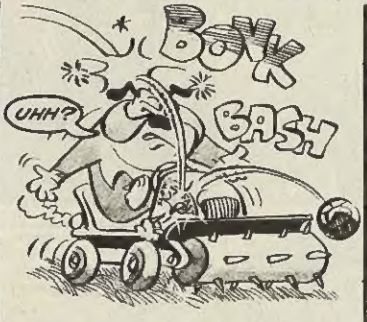
I COULD SLEEP... YAAWN...FOR A WEEK, AND I'VE STILL THE PLAYING FIELDS TO CLEAR.
LITTER
THAT'S RIGHT, PAL. YOU JUST TAKE A NAP AND LEAVE THE REST TO OLD BUTCH!

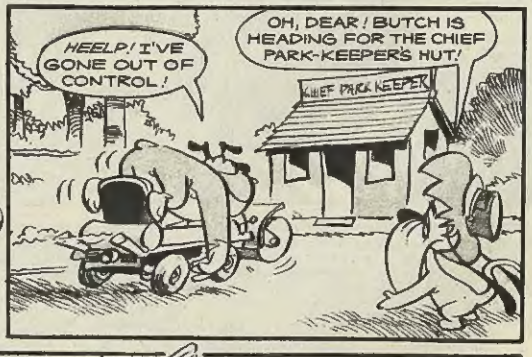


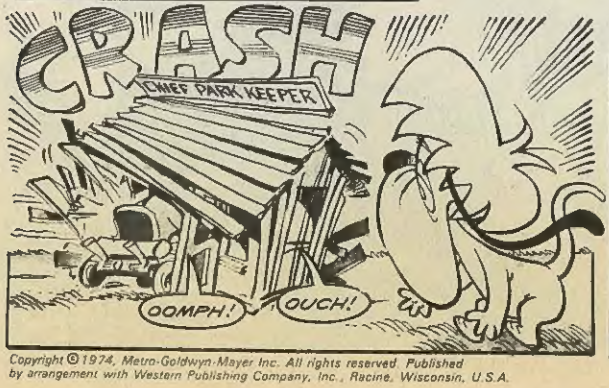



WHEN DROOPY EXPLAINS...
WAY OUT
WH-WHAT WENT WRONG?
THAT'LL TEACH YOU! NOW YOU'LL HAVE TO WORK TWICE AS HARD TO CLEAR UP THAT MESS!
YOU SAID IT! SIGH! I'D BETTER TURN OVER A NEW LEAF AFTER TODAY!

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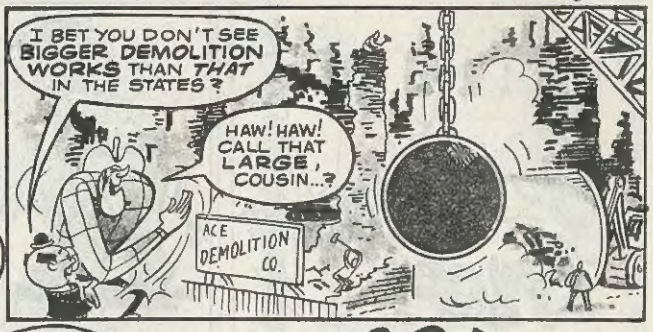
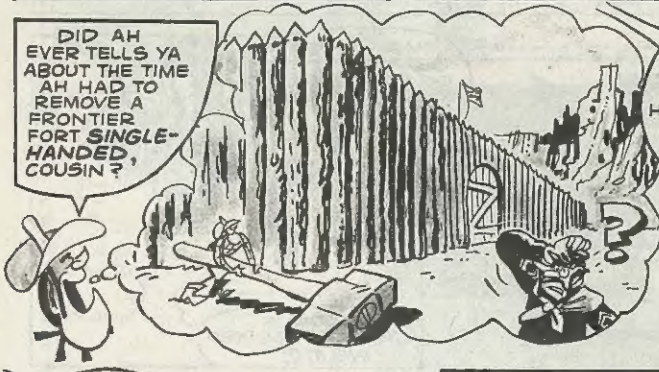
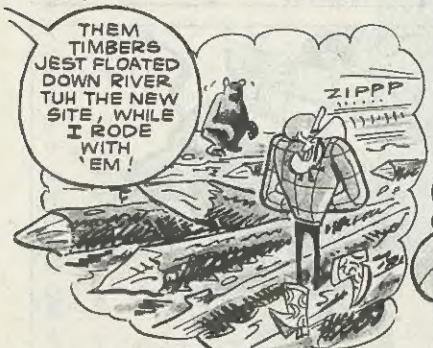
Droopy seeks the stars next week!

# Texas Ted

AND SO...
GASP... WHEEZE... TH-THIS H-HAMMER'S TOO HEAVY TO L-LIFT, LET ALONE USE! IF ONLY EDWARD WOULD HELP ME!
TOOL HIRE CO.
FRANK McDIARMID



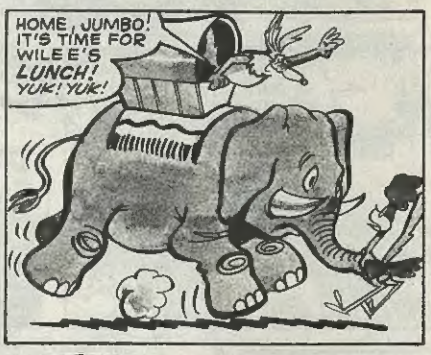


DID AH EVER TELLS YA ABOUT THE TIME AH HAD TO REMOVE A FRONTIER FORT SINGLE-HANDED, COUSIN?
YESSIREE! TO A TEXAN IT SHO' WAS EASY! AH JEST HIT AT THE FIRST TIMBER...THEN THEY ALL TUMBLED DOWN!

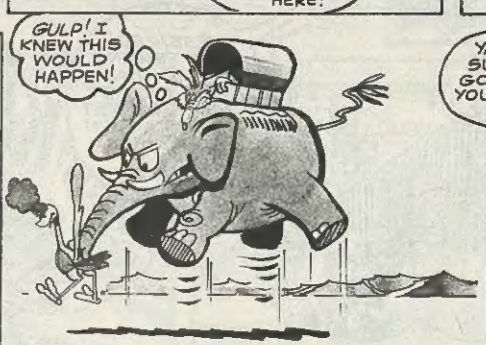


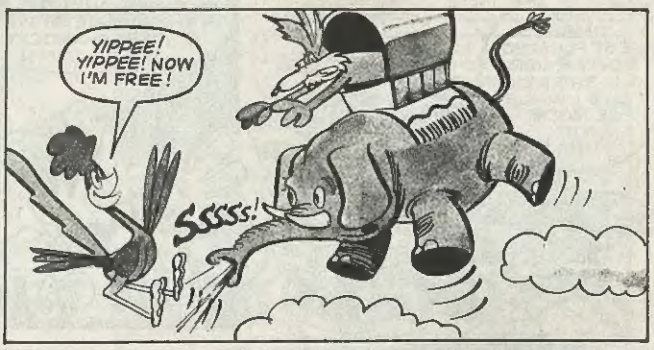
BACK HOME...
YOU'RE JUST THE MAN TO KNOCK DOWN THAT SHED. IT'S SUCH A TINY JOB, RIGHT, EDWARD?
DOGGONE, COUSIN! YUH FIGGURED I COULDN'T SAY NO...

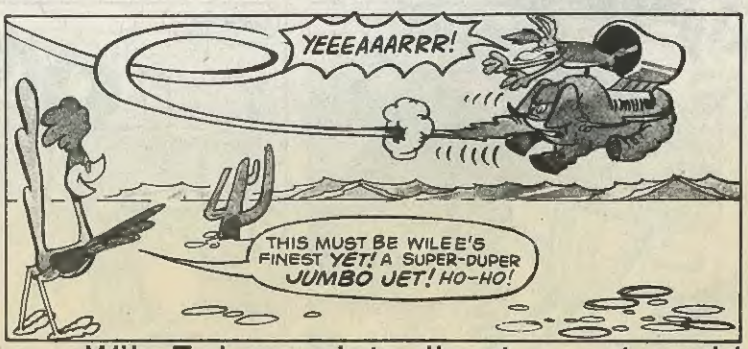
A hair-raising shampoo ado soon!

# BEEP BEEP The Road Runner







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Wile E dances into disaster next week!

# Readers' Page

**£1 for every item published on this page. Plus £2 for the special Star Letter of the week. Send your entry to: TV Comic, Polly Perkins House, 382/386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP.**

I am writing in to tell you about my pet chick, Henrietta, who is three months old. In this picture I am holding her just after she had eaten half a cream bun. She is so tame that when I open a door leading into the garden she runs to me and either hops onto my shoulder or jumps onto the dining-room table and eats any food in sight. She makes great friends with our dogs and cats and quite often sleeps with them

**James Webster,**
**Swaffham Prior, Cambridge.**

*Henrietta isn't exactly the most common of pets, is she, James? Mind you, she must come up with a breakfast bonus sooner or later. And that's not counting the £1 postal order you should be expecting soon*

## Dear Editor

My name is Lorraine Godwin I am nine years old. I really enjoy TV Comic very much My hobbies are reading and skipping. I am a Brownie in the 290th Brownie pack. We raised money to buy a Guide Dog and it made us all very happy. I have got a rabbit and it will be five years at Christmas

**Lorraine Godwin,**
**Erdington, Birmingham.**

*You obviously don't skip TV Comic or Brownies Give my con gratulations to all your hard-working friends at the 290th Brownie Pack*

**STAR LETTER**

## Dear Editor

When I was waiting to go into the operating theatre in hospital the surgeon tried to take my mind off things by saying, "They show some good comedies in this theatre. In fact most people that go in usually come out in stitches "

**Christine Flynn,**
**Rotherham, Yorks.**

*He must have been a good surgeon as well as a good comedian or I wouldn't have received such a chirpy star letter this week, would I? Glad you're better again.*

My name is Laura Mowbray. I am nine years old. I have been getting TV Comic for one year and I think it is fantastic My favourite stories are TV Terrors and Mighty Moth My hobbies are colouring and swimming

**Laura Mowbray, Londonderry, Ireland.**

*What a nice compliment from the 'Emerald Isle' But then I always was susceptible to a little blarney, Laura*

Hickory Dickory Dock
The mouse found a digital clock
No hands or no face
Just numbers in space
Not even a friendly 'tick tock

**Tracey Bowen,**
**Wirral, Merseyside.**

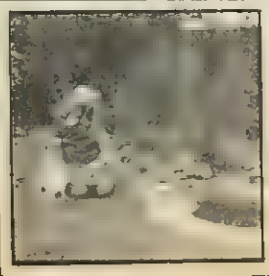
*How's that for an up-to-date version of the old nursery rhyme?! Bit sad, though, isn't it?*

## Dear Editor

This is a picture of our dog, Smokey. He is a Cairn terrier. He is very good at swimming and begging He will be three years old this year. I think TV Comic is great My favourite stories are Basil Brush and Tom and Jerry

**Katie Lake, Epping, Essex.**

*I can see why you call him 'Smokey', Katie He looks a real puff of mischief! Thanks for writing*

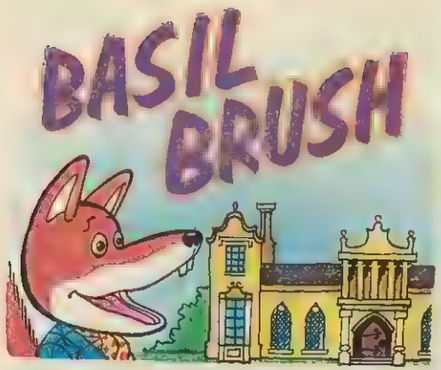


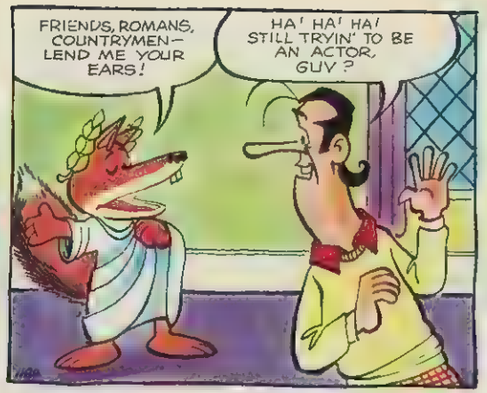
I have written to tell you about my hamster, Sandie The other evening when Mum and Dad were washing up they left Sandie in the dining room to run around When they came to put him away again he was gone. They searched high and low and eventually found him in my brother's bedroom. He had easily managed to climb upstairs. I have one rabbit, Snowie, one tortoise, Speedy, plus Sandie and eight fish. The photograph shows my rabbit and me in our old back garden

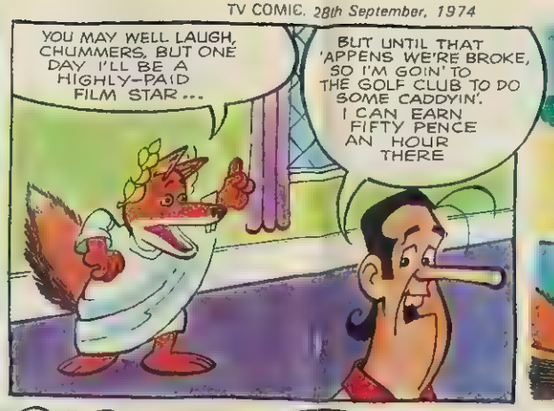
**Carolyn Davey, Tonbridge, Kent.**

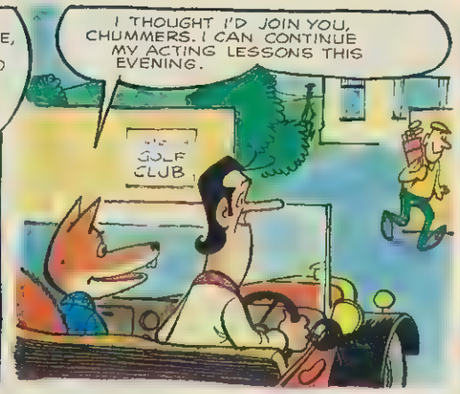
*When one considers the size of 'Sandie' to an average staircase, it must be like one of us taking on Everest! Did he make Speedie' and 'Snowie his porters?!!*

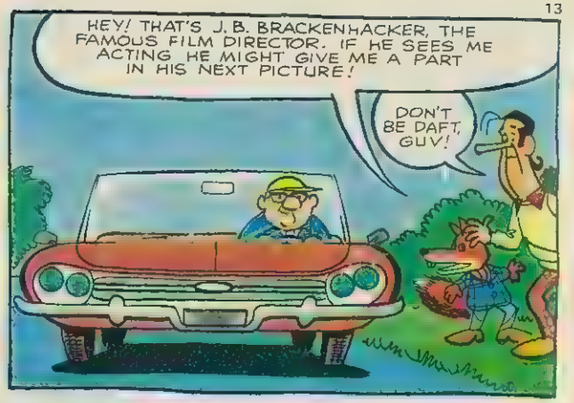
# BASIL BRUSH

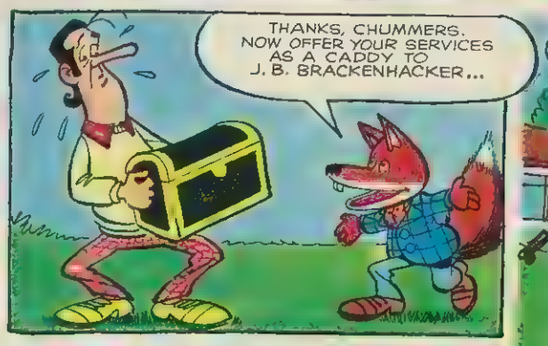


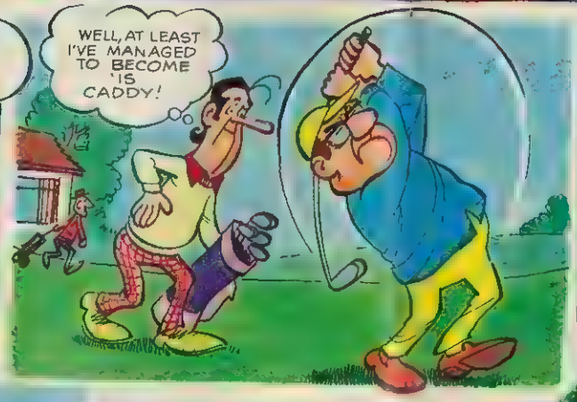


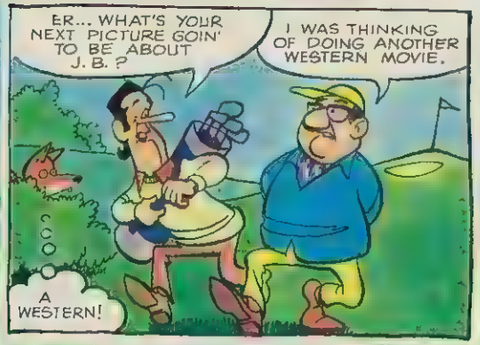


YOU MAY WELL LAUGH, CHUMMERS, BUT ONE DAY I'LL BE A HIGHLY-PAID FILM STAR...
BUT UNTIL THAT 'APPENS WE'RE BROKE, SO I'M GOIN' TO THE GOLF CLUB TO DO SOME CADDYIN'. I CAN EARN FIFTY PENCE AN HOUR THERE

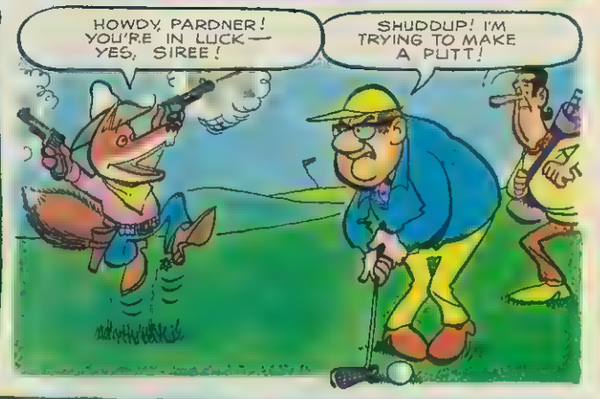


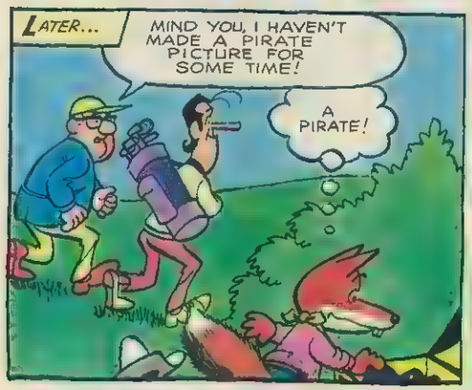


HEY! THAT'S J.B. BRACKENHACKER, THE FAMOUS FILM DIRECTOR. IF HE SEES ME ACTING HE MIGHT GIVE ME A PART IN HIS NEXT PICTURE!
DON'T BE DAFT, GUV!

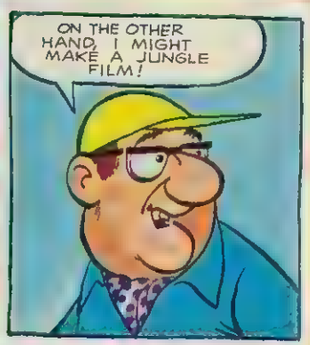


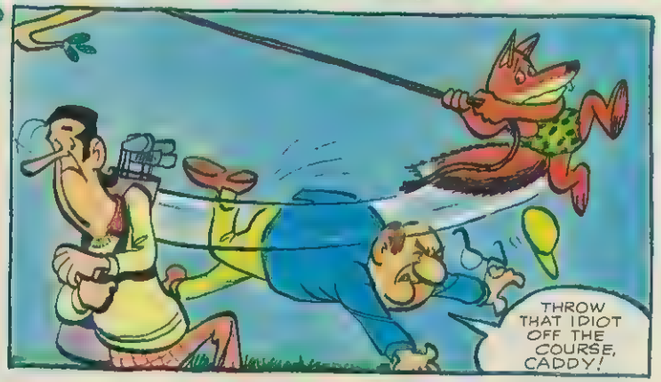



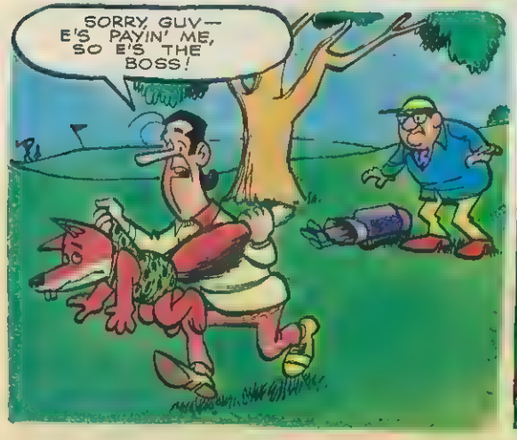



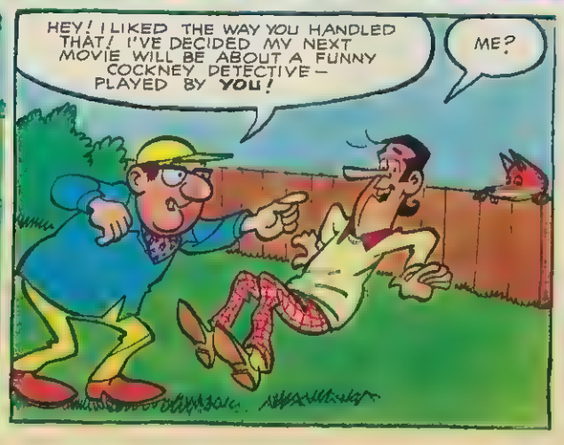



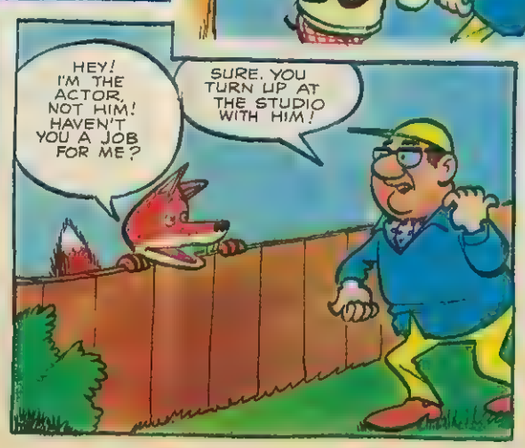



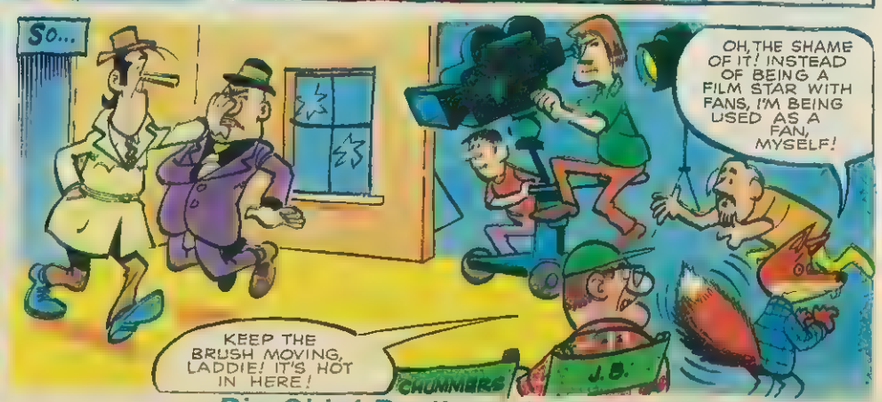




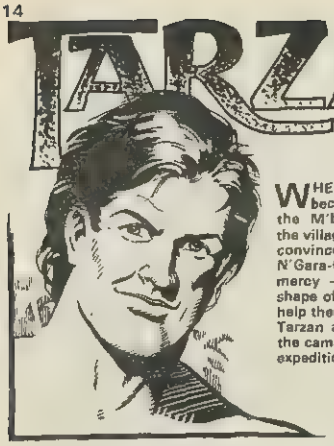





SO...
OH, THE SHAME OF IT! INSTEAD OF BEING A FILM STAR WITH FANS, I'M BEING USED AS A FAN, MYSELF!
KEEP THE BRUSH MOVING, LADDIE! IT'S HOT IN HERE!
CHUMMERS
J.B.

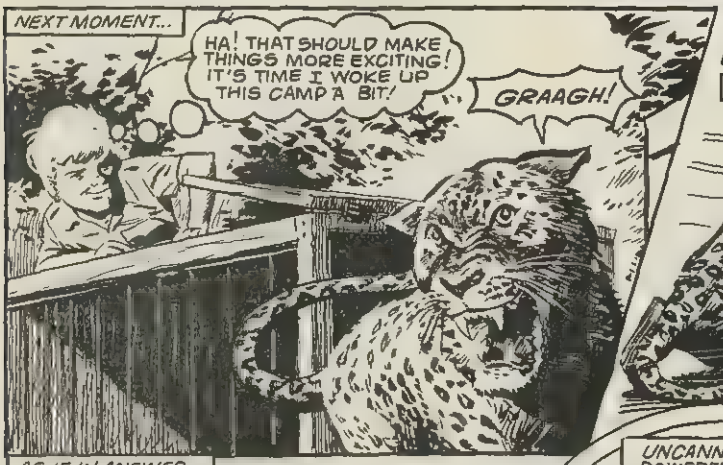
Big Chief Basil sends smoke-signals soon!

# TARZAN

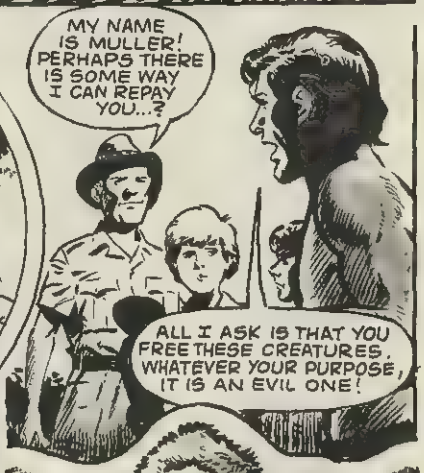


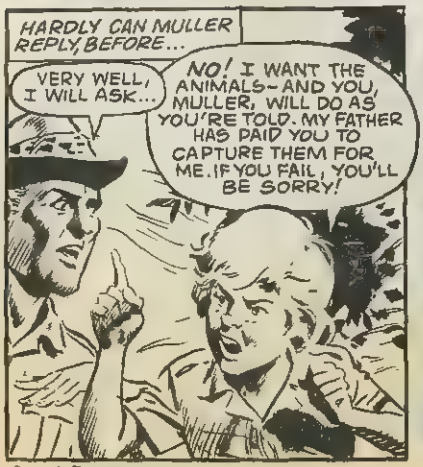
WHEN crops fail and food becomes scarce, Sumq of the M'bhutu blames Malog, the village witch-doctor Malog convinces the chief that N'Gara-Gara — the god of mercy — will appear in the shape of a blond-haired boy to help them. Meanwhile, nearby, Tarzan and Boy have located the camp of an animal-hunting expedition. Then . .

TARZAN, SEE THERE! THE YOUNG ONE AMONG THEM FREES THE LEOPARD!
THE JUNGLE CAT WILL STRIKE AGAINST ITS CAPTORS— I MUST MOVE SWIFTLY...



AS IF IN ANSWER..
WH-WHAT IS THAT...? SOMEONE CALLS—AND, LOOK, THE LEOPARD HALTS!
AEEEEOOOO!
OVER THERE! I—I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
UNCANNILY, THE POWERFUL CAT OBEYS TARZAN'S CRY...
GO, STRONG ONE! YOU SOUGHT REVENGE! YET I WILL WIN JUSTICE FOR YOU!
A W-WILD MAN! HE HAS SAVED MY LIFE!


MY NAME IS MULLER! PERHAPS THERE IS SOME WAY I CAN REPAY YOU...?
ALL I ASK IS THAT YOU FREE THESE CREATURES, WHATEVER YOUR PURPOSE, IT IS AN EVIL ONE!


HARDLY CAN MULLER REPLY, BEFORE...
VERY WELL, I WILL ASK...
NO! I WANT THE ANIMALS—AND YOU, MULLER, WILL DO AS YOU'RE TOLD. MY FATHER HAS PAID YOU TO CAPTURE THEM FOR ME. IF YOU FAIL, YOU'LL BE SORRY!

Copyright © 1974 Edgar Rice Burroughs Inc

Boy shows his skill soon!

BANK NOTICE BOARD

DAD'S ARMY

©1974 Peter Thurlow – Beldart Ltd

GREAT NEWS, WILSON! WE ARE TO SUPPLY A GUARD OF HONOUR FOR GENERAL BODWORTH'S VISIT!

THAT EVENING...

THIS IS SUPPOSED TO BE A REHEARSAL, WILSON! CAN'T YOU MARCH MORE LIKE A *GENERAL*?

I'M DOING MY BEST, SIR. BUT HOW *SHOULD* A GENERAL MARCH?

THEN...

PAH! I'M NOT EVEN PROPERLY EQUIPPED FOR THE JOB, ANYWAY!

BUT I THOUGHT YOU WERE *AWFULLY* IMPRESSIVE, SIR!

YES, BUT ON CEREMONIAL OCCASIONS AN OFFICER SHOULD HAVE A *SWORD!*

'ERE! I CAN LAY MY 'ANDS ON THE REAL McCOY FOR A FIVER, SIR!

AND ON THE BIG DAY...

GOOD IDEA OF MINE TO BORROW THIS AWNING FROM THE GOLF CLUB, EH, WILSON?

YES, SIR! HERE'S THE TRAIN NOW!

SECONDS LATER...

MAY I SAY WHAT AN...

GOOD GRACIOUS! CORPORAL JONES, ISN'T IT?

IT IS INDEED, MAJOR – I MEAN *GENERAL!*

HMMM! MAY I SAY WHAT AN HONOUR IT IS TO WELCOME YOU TO WALMINGTON-ON...

DON'T INTERRUPT, CAPTAIN! I'M TALKING TO JONES!

MINUTES LATER...

IF THEY KEEP ON MUCH LONGER, I SHALL HAVE TO BE MORE FORCEFUL!

JUST BECAUSE THE GENERAL HASN'T NOTICED HIS NEW SWORD!

WITH RESPECT, SIR, THE GUARD IS READY FOR YOUR INSPECTION!

LET 'EM WAIT! I SAY, WHERE DID YOU GET THAT SWORD?

I KNEW HE'D NOTICE IT IN THE END!

I KNEW YOU'D RECOGNISE A QUALITY WEAPON, SIR! LOVELY BALANCE...

BALANCE BE BLOWED! THAT'S A GERMAN CAVALRY OFFICER'S SABRE! NOTHING SHORT OF *TREASON!*

I SAY! LOOK OUT, SIR!

TOO LATE...

OUCH!

UGH!

WHO PUT OUT THE LIGHTS?

GOOD GRIEF! HE'S WRECKED THE WHOLE SHOW!

LUCKILY FOR YOU, MAINWARING, THAT YOU HAVE JONES IN YOUR PLATOON; OR I'D HAVE YOU COURT-MARTIALLED!

WHAT YOU MIGHT CALL THE CAPTAIN'S *SWORD* POINT, EH, FRANK?

Horse-laughs when Mainwaring mounts next week!

# ITS PRACTICE THAT MAKES PROFESSIONALS!

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| 7' x 5' | £ 7-25 | £10-25 |
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| 12' x 6' | £11-75 | £14-25 |

Save £2 by buying two at once!

Train like the star Pro's do! These lightweight portable goalposts are just like those your star team uses, scaled down to your size. Originally introduced by Agriframes Ltd in 1971, they are now used in many thousands of gardens all over Britain. We may have our imitators now, but still ONLY AGRIFRAMES can offer as good a goalpost at such a price. Get Dad to post the coupon — RIGHT NOW!

*SPECIAL NOTE TO DADS* ●*It's the gift of a lifetime—just think how much fun YOU'LL get from it!* ●*Superbly made from rustproofed galvanised steel with tough polypropylene orange net as used by professionals.*

●*Easy to put up or take down, no tools required—packs easily for storage.*

● Money back guarantee if not delighted after 14days trial!

*Deduct £2 from your remittance if buying two at one time*

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I enclose £.....Cash/Cheque/P.O.

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(Offer applies to UK Mainland only) TVC 2

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## LONDON TO PARIS, VIENNA TO ROME OUR CONTAINER TRUCK TAKES EUROPE IN ITS STRIDE.

*OUR SUPER KING CONTAINER TRUCK K-17 WITH* Superfast *WHEELS REALLY EATS UP THE MILES! THE BRIGHT RED TRAILER UNCOUPLES—IT'S VERY STRONG AND CARRIES TWO HUGE YELLOW CONTAINERS WHICH HAVE BIG BLUE DOORS YOU CAN OPEN. IT TAKES A POWERFUL SCAMMELL TRACTOR TO PULL THIS LOAD ALONG! MORE THAN 20 MODELS TO CHOOSE FROM—*

***START YOUR COLLECTION NOW!***

£1·57*

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*Recommended retail price at time of going to press

The BUGS BUNNY Show
BUGSY DROPS DOWN UNDER!
H'MM! I WONDER WHERE THIS FINE WEDGE OF WOOD CAME FROM?
AH! THERE'S THE SPOT! I HAD BETTER REPLACE IT!
LOOK OUT, YOU BATTY BUNNY! TIMBERRR!
CREEAK!
?
WHEEEEE!
KLONK!
CARELESS FOOL! YOU COULD HAVE LANDED YOURSELF IN HOSPITAL!
GAH! CARROTS GROW IN THE EARTH-NOT RABBITS!
YEEK! DESIST, SIR! I'M PERFECTLY HAPPY WITH MY EARS AS THEY ARE!
I'LL HAVE TO DIG YOU OUT WITH A SPADE THEN, RABBIT!
IF I MAY SAY SO, SIR-A MUCH LESS-PAINFUL SOLUTION!
PHEW! I THINK YOU CAN MANAGE BY YOURSELF NOW, RABBIT!
THANK YOU, KIND SIR!
YES, I'M MUCH OBLIGED TO YOU, SIR! I SHALL HEED YOUR ADVICE FROM NOW ON!
JUST BE MORE CAREFUL IN FUTURE, RABBIT!
YEEEAGH!
TRIP!
TSK! TSK! YOU REALLY SHOULD BE MORE CAREFUL, SIR!
MOAN!
GROAN!
MOAN! WHAT WENT WRONG? IT SHOULD BE THAT RABBIT WHO IS ON THIS STRETCHER!
OH, WHAT A BEEEOOOTIFUL MORNING...OH, WHAT A BEEEOOTIFUL DAY...

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A cannonball catastrophe causes fiery fun soon!

Yes! A special Offer from our all-world stocks, containing fabulous van Gogh Painting beautiful Indian sculpture, Canada Christmas, scarce old Turkey and Iran, Portugal, Hungary's Postal Workers and Indonesian Transportation issues and local Flowers — these are just some of the 129 stamps you will receive if you send just 10p TODAY for a selection of our Bargain Approvals (buy those you want, return the rest): remit in unused stamps, and **QUOTE LOT 92.**

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# READERS' JOKES

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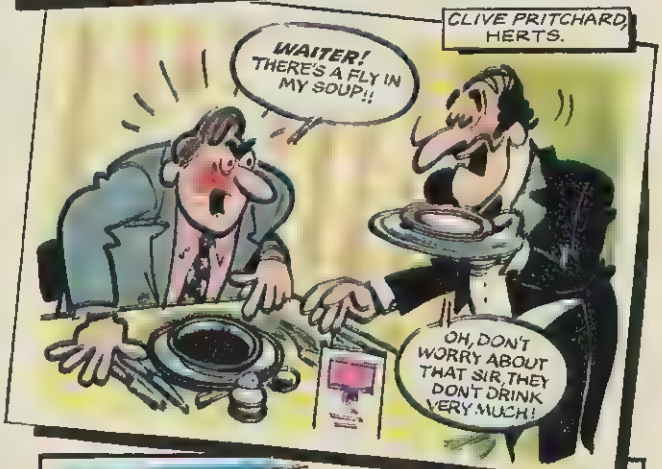


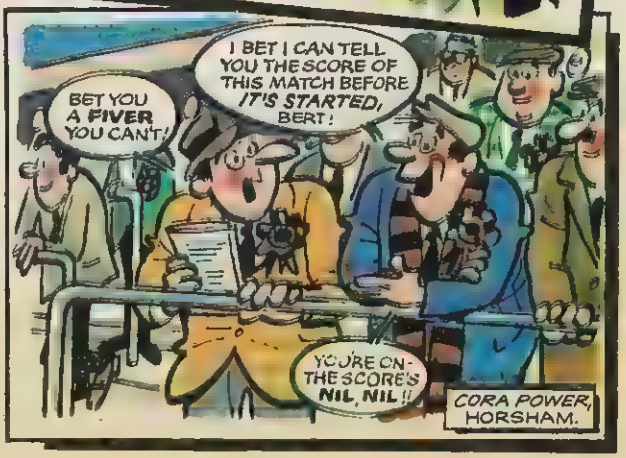
I BET I CAN TELL YOU THE SCORE OF THIS MATCH BEFORE IT'S STARTED, BERT!
BET YOU A FIVER YOU CAN'T!
YOU'RE ON - THE SCORE'S NIL, NIL!!
CORA POWER, HORSHAM.

PINK PANTHER
I HAVE AN ITCH IN THE MIDDLE OF MY BACK AND I CAN'T REACH IT!
THERE'S SOMEONE MOVING IN THE BEDROOM!
I CAN'T SLEEP! I'LL HAVE TO GET UP— IT'S DRIVING ME MAD!
DON'T MOVE!
I THOUGHT I WAS BEING TOO QUIET TO WAKE YOU UP!
OH, I DIDN'T HEAR YOU. IT'S JUST THAT I HAVE AN ITCH RIGHT WHERE YOUR REVOLVER IS. DO YOU MIND SCRATCHING IT FOR ME?
AH! THAT'S BETTER!
PHEW! WHAT A RELIEF. I'M AFRAID THERE ISN'T A LOT FOR YOU TO PINCH!
THERE'S THIS SILVER CUP, I WON AT THE SWIMMING GALA.
THAT'LL DO.
AND A CLOCK THAT AUNTIE BOUGHT ME!
EVERY LITTLE HELPS!
SORRY, THAT'S ABOUT THE LOT!
IT'LL DO. OH, BY THE WAY, THIS REVOLVER IS ONLY A TOY!
IT MADE A GOOD BACK-SCRATCHER. IT WAS WORTH LOSING THOSE THINGS JUST FOR THE RELIEF!
THAT PANTHER TALKING ABOUT HIS BACK HAS GIVEN ME ONE!
CAN I HELP?
GULP! ER .. YES. A BIT TO THE LEFT THAT'S IT!
NOW YOU CAN JOIN ME AT THE POLICE STATION!
IT'S NICE TO KNOW OUR POLICE FORCE IS UP TO SCRATCH!

©Minsch — Geoffrey — D-F 1974

Panther makes his great escape next week!

POPEYE
SPINACH
WHY DOES PEOPLE ADVERTISE THINGS, UNCA?
FINE FIN
FISH PASTE
TO LET FOLKS KNOW THEY HAS SOMETHIN' FOR SALE, I GUESS!
AND TO PERSUADE YA TO BUY THEIR GOODS, INSTEAD O' SOMEONE ELSE'S!
DOES IT WORK?
I ONLY BUYS SOMETHIN' IF I WANTS IT!
LOOK, UNCA WIMPY'S STICKIN' POSTERS UP!
BUY A CREEP
THE IDEAL AUTO
SEE WHAT I MEAN? JUST 'COS THE POSTER SAYS BUY A CREEP CAR DON'T MEAN I'M GONNA BUY ONE!
I DON'T USE SMACKEROO AFTER-SHAVE LOTION 'COS I DON'T LIKE THE SMELL!
SMACKEROO
AFTER-SHAVE LOTION
I DON'T BUY CRISPY CORN-CRUNCH 'COS IT MAKES A LOT 'O NOISE WHEN YA PUTS THE MILK ON!
EAT CRISPY CORNCRUNCH
I MIGHT BUY SOME KWICKLIK PAINT FOR MY BOAT BUT ONLY 'COS I WANT IT, SEE?
KWICKLICK PAINTS
BUT DON'T LET POSTERS TALK YA INTO BUYIN' SOMETHIN' YA DON'T WANT!
HAVE YOU FINISHED, WIMPY?
JUST ONE MORE TO PUT UP, BOSS!
IN THAT CASE I'LL PAY YOU NOW!
THE LAST POSTER...
TREAT YOURSELF!
SAM'S HAMBURGERS
SOME PEOPLE IS MORE EASILY PERSUADED THAN OTHERS, UNCA!
SAM'S HAMBURGER BAR
HE'D HA PROBABLY BOUGHT 'EM ANYWAY! ARF! ARF!

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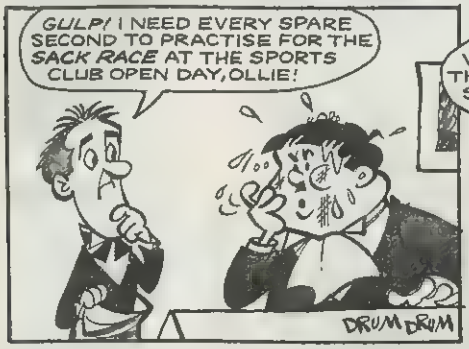
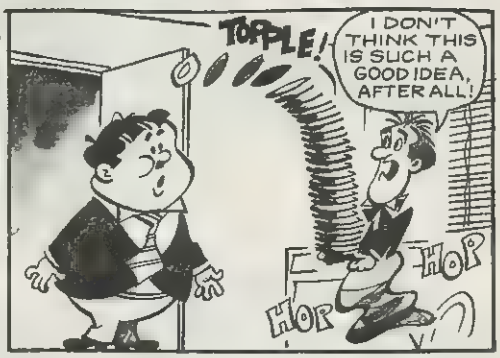
Popeye's on the ball with soccer soon!

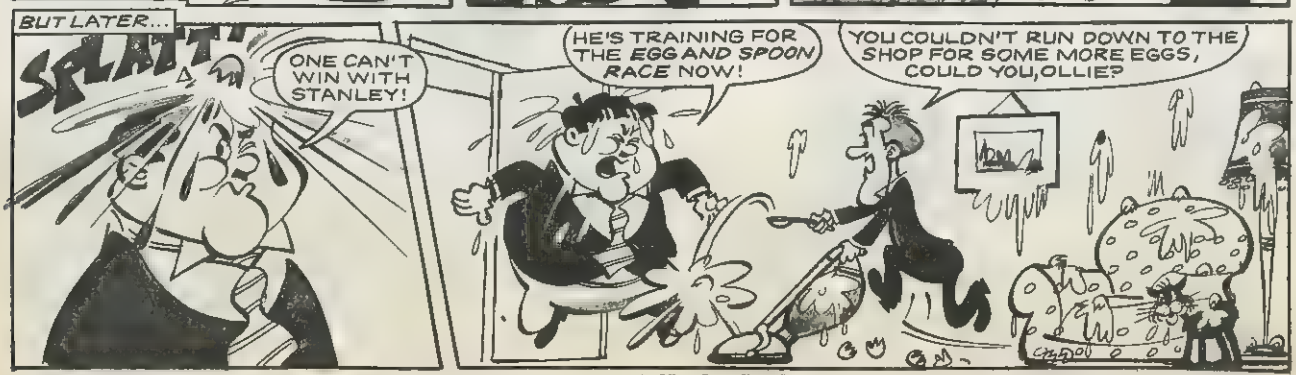
# Laurel & Hardy

© 1974 Larry Harmon Pictures Corporation



THAT DOES IT, STANLEY! THAT SACK HAS TO GO!
ER...YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT NOW, OLLIE! I'LL FINISH THE DUSTING AND GO AND DO THE DISHES!
HOP!
HOP!
HOP!

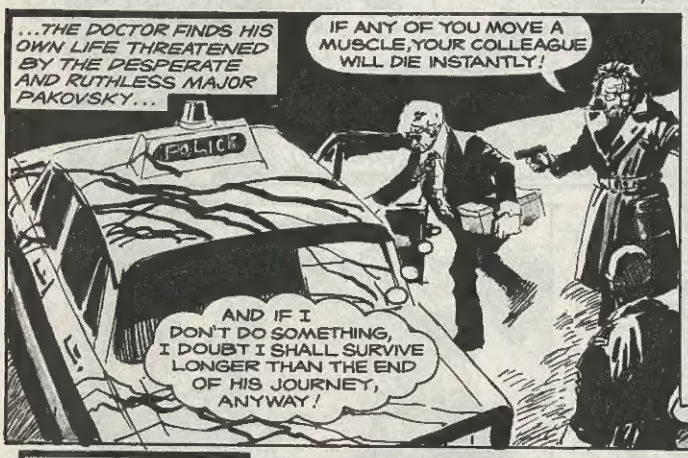


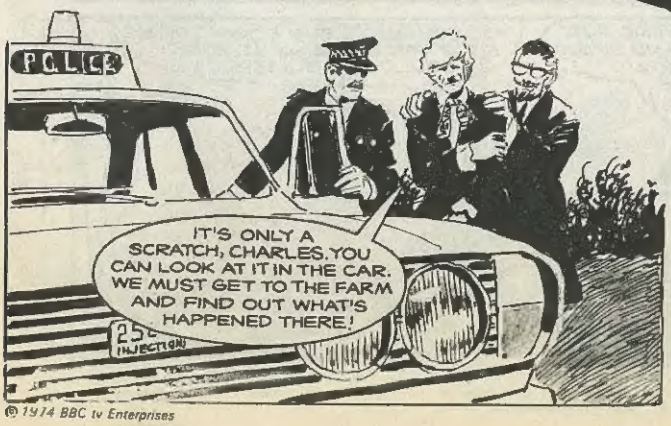

BUT LATER...
SPLAT!
ONE CAN'T WIN WITH STANLEY!
HE'S TRAINING FOR THE EGG AND SPOON RACE NOW!
YOU COULDN'T RUN DOWN TO THE SHOP FOR SOME MORE EGGS, COULD YOU, OLLIE?

TV Comic incorporating Tom and Jerry Weekly and TV Action, printed in Great Britain by WW Web Offset, Swan Close, Banbury, Oxon. Tel 0295 4381, and published for the proprietors by Polystyle Publications Ltd, Polly Perkins House, Paddington Green, 382/386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP. Trade Distributors The Argus Press Ltd, 12/18 Paul Street, London, EC2A 4JS. Sole Agents Australia and New Zealand, Messrs Gordon & Gotch (A/sia) Ltd, South Africa, Central News Agency © Polystyle Publications Ltd, 1974

# DR WHO in "The Metal-Eaters!"

THE Doctor has saved Major Pakovsky from a blazing car, only to find he has rescued a dangerous foreign agent who has shot Professor McTurk and stolen some of his metal-eating insects. Just before McTurk dies he orders his daughter, Catriona, to release the others on to the open Yorkshire moorland. As the swarm settles in its first hours of freedom . . .


...THE DOCTOR FINDS HIS OWN LIFE THREATENED BY THE DESPERATE AND RUTHLESS MAJOR PAKOVSKY...
IF ANY OF YOU MOVE A MUSCLE, YOUR COLLEAGUE WILL DIE INSTANTLY!
POLICE
AND IF I DON'T DO SOMETHING, I DOUBT I SHALL SURVIVE LONGER THAN THE END OF HIS JOURNEY, ANYWAY!


POLICE
IT'S ONLY A SCRATCH, CHARLES. YOU CAN LOOK AT IT IN THE CAR. WE MUST GET TO THE FARM AND FIND OUT WHAT'S HAPPENED THERE!
25c INJECTION

AND, MINUTES LATER...
HE WARNED YOU WHAT WOULD HAPPEN!
EVERY ONE EMPTY, DOCTOR! THERE MUST BE THOUSAND-UPON-THOUSAND AT LARGE!
HIS DEATH WASN'T THE WORK OF THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT, MY DEAR. YOUR FATHER HAD ATTRACTED MORE DANGEROUS ATTENTION.

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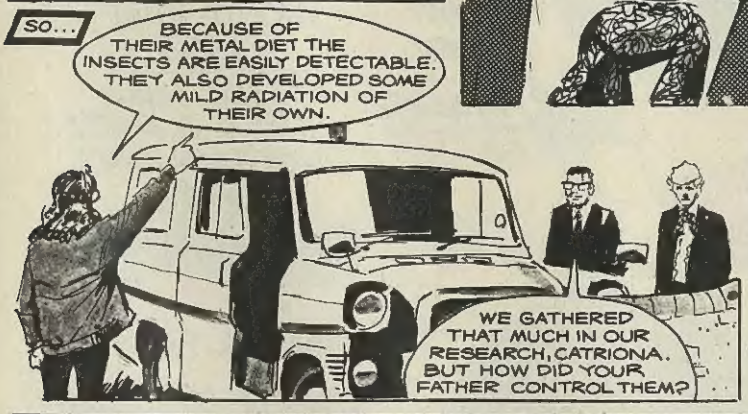
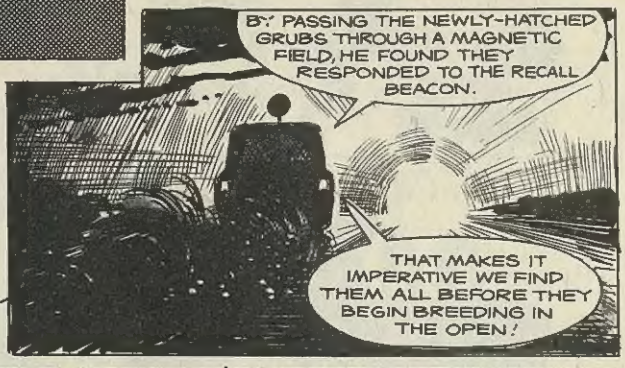
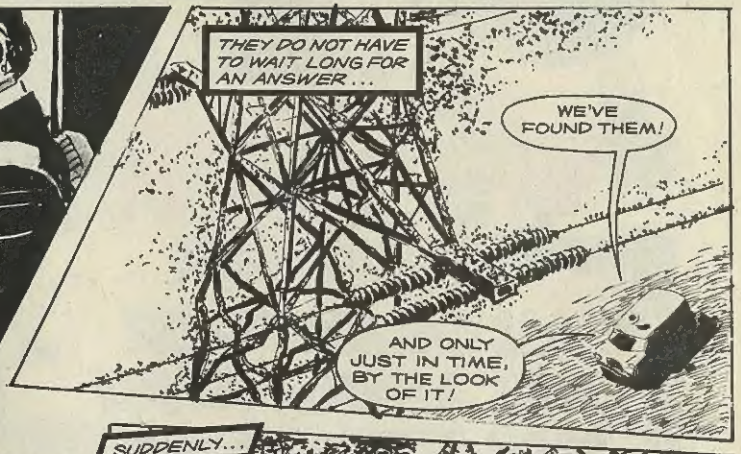
THE WORLD LAUGHED AT US AND NOW YOU WILL ALL LAUGH ON THE OTHER SIDES OF YOUR CONCEITED FACES!
DON'T BE FOOLISH, GIRL! REVENGE WILL NOT BRING YOUR FATHER BACK!

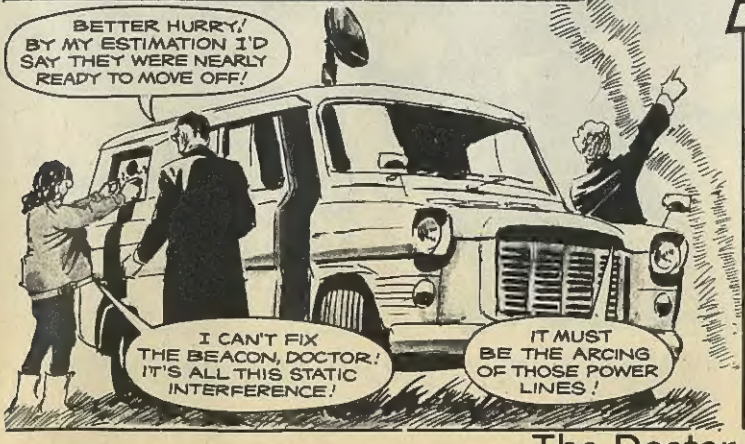
HE WAS WRONG! THE DEVELOPMENT OF SUCH AN INSECT COULD ONLY LEAD TO DISASTER! IF YOU DON'T ASSIST US, INNOCENT PEOPLE WILL SUFFER!

AFTER NEARLY AN HOUR'S PERSUASION...
VERY WELL, DOCTOR. I WILL HELP YOU.
GOOD GIRL! WHEN THIS IS ALL OVER, YOU WILL SOON FIND YOU HAVE FOUND FRIENDS.


SO...
BECAUSE OF THEIR METAL DIET THE INSECTS ARE EASILY DETECTABLE. THEY ALSO DEVELOPED SOME MILD RADIATION OF THEIR OWN.
WE GATHERED THAT MUCH IN OUR RESEARCH, CATRIONA. BUT HOW DID YOUR FATHER CONTROL THEM?


BY PASSING THE NEWLY-HATCHED GRUBS THROUGH A MAGNETIC FIELD, HE FOUND THEY RESPONDED TO THE RECALL BEACON.
THAT MAKES IT IMPERATIVE WE FIND THEM ALL BEFORE THEY BEGIN BREEDING IN THE OPEN!





BETTER HURRY! BY MY ESTIMATION I'D SAY THEY WERE NEARLY READY TO MOVE OFF!
I CAN'T FIX THE BEACON, DOCTOR! IT'S ALL THIS STATIC INTERFERENCE!
IT MUST BE THE ARCING OF THOSE POWER LINES!

The Doctor hunts the insect horde next week.

# The Very Huge Freddo Frog PAGE

HAVE YOU HEARD THE LATEST FREDDO JOKE? — WHY IS FREDDO A GOOD GARDENER?

WILT

BECAUSE HE'S GOT GREEN FINGERS!

GROAN! WASN'T THAT TERRIBLE! NOBODY COULD WRITE A WORSE JOKE THAN THAT...

...OR COULD THEY?

YES! YOU COULD!

THINK UP A SHOCKER AND SEND IT TO THE ADDRESS BELOW

OR

IF YOU CAN'T THINK OF A JOKE AWFUL ENOUGH, WRITE A STORY FOR A FREDDO COMIC STRIP

OR EVEN

MAKE-A-FREDDO (out of cardboard or paper or wool or anything you like)

ALL THE BEST ONES WILL APPEAR ON MY PAGE AND WILL GET £1(!!)

Don't miss this great hopportunity! — Send your joke or story or make-a-freddo to:—

FREDDO,
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CADBURY LTD,
CONFECTIONERY GROUP,
BOURNVILLE,
BIRMINGHAM,
B30 2LU

GPO

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A RECEPTACLE
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